WEEKLY VISITOR,

OR,

LADIES' MISCELLANY.

"TO WAKE THE SOUL BY TENDER STROKES OF ART,
"TO RAISE THE GENIUS AND TO MEND THE HEART."

VOL. II.] SATURDAY, April 14, 1804. [No. 80

THE STARLING.

A NOVEL IN MINIATURE.

CHAPTER I.

A SOLILOQUY.

"See where she leans her cheek upon her hand.
"Oh! that I were a glove upon that hand,
"That I might kiss her cheek!

SUCH was the attitude of Maria, and such might have been the wish of any one who is susceptible of tenderness, and whose heart has ever felt the sympathising throb, awakened by beauty when melancholy has given resistless allurements to the features.

"Alas!" sighed she, "how hopeless is this cruel passion, which I have suffered to obtrude itself into my bosom! —But how could I resist the allurements of such a form, united with such merits of the heart and of the understanding!—Yet I ought to have resisted. How could I expect that a man of Courtney's opulence, would condescend to cast a thought on a poor friendless orphan, whose scanty fortune exceeds not the limits of the humblest competency!—Yet my family was once not much inferior in honor or opulence to his own: and sure the mind of my Courtney is too noble to be swayed by the selfish prejudices of the vulgar crowd. But what to me avails the generosity of his heart, if that heart sympathises not with the emotions of mine. Unhappy sex! forbad at once by custom and instinctive delicacy, to reveal the tender impressions of which we are but too susceptible; if we love it is without hope—while to our sufferings, even the mournful consolation of pity is denied!—But perhaps I merit this misery; perhaps that female heart approaches too near to wantonness, which is yielded unsolicited to the influence of so tender a passion. Prudence, and the opinion of the age, forbid attachment from beginning on the part of the female; but will the instincts of nature subside at the formal mandates of prudence; will the tenderest passion of the soul be influenced by the cold dictates of opinion? can the heart on which nature has affixed her impress, be new moulded by the maxims of fashion? Why are our sex endowed with sensibility? why are we thus susceptible of tenderness, if the softest, the earliest, the most powerful of all the effects of such a disposition is inconsistent with the delicacy of our nature. Of what can I reproach myself, but being too sensible of merit, and imbibing, ere I was aware, a passion, which, with painful caution, I have endeavored to conceal."

Thus, while the tear trembling in her eye, meditated the lovely Maria Howard, when her soliloquy was interrupted by the appearance of a servant, who summoned her into the drawing-room, to officiate at the altar of Hysonia, informing her at the same time with all the officious eagerness of a confidential chambermaid, that Mr. Courtney was below with her aunt.

CHAPTER II.

EXPLANATIONS. GALLANTRY.

"And every tongue that lisps forth Romeo's name,
"Speaks heav'nly eloquence."

This speech of Juliet breathes the genuine spirit of love, as the following circumstance will illustrate. It is necessary, before we proceed, to inform the reader of a circumstance which, however trifling it may appear, will be found of some importance at the conclusion of our story. In short, then, the pensive hours of Maria were not a little cheered by the society of one of those little natives of the British grove, who are endowed alike with the power of warbling the notes of tutored melody, and of imitating the voice and accents of man. And, as the name of Courtney, followed always with a sigh, was almost constantly escaping from the lips of Maria, this little starling was not long before it learned to articulate the same tender sound, to the no small satisfaction of the pensive beauty. To the name that is dear to us, we are ever happy to listen; and the tongue which most frequently repeats it, sounds

with the sweetest harmony in our ears. No wonder then that the lovely Maria soon grew so fond of a little pratler, that from morning to night was continually calling upon one for whom she entertained the most pure and ardent affection. She fed it with her own hand, she conversed with it for hours, and became as fond of it as the tender mother is of her infant child.

But to resume the thread of our narrative, as soon as our heroine was informed that Courtney was below, she blushed, and with spirits all in a flutter (anxious, no doubt, to show her dutiful obedience to her aunt, by the promptitude with which she attended to her summons) hastened to the drawing room, forgetting even to give her favorite bird the accustomed kiss, or to shut the little prattler in his cage.

Courtney had been, hitherto, entertaining the old lady with news and politics, for which, like most of her sisterhood, she had a most ardent passion. But as soon as youth and beauty beamed before him in full radiance (for a sudden blush restored the faded blossom to Maria's cheek) the sprightly gallant began to display his talent for a softer kind of conversation.

"Why have we been deprived of the pleasure of your company, all this while, Miss Maria. We have been in want of your judgment to decide our controversy, or rather of your sweet influence to dissipate the dispute."

Maria only replied by her confusion; but Miss Susannah was more eloquent.

"Her not attending," said the aunt, "is a matter of insignificant importation. The paucity of ideas universally observable in feminine juvenility, would have rendered our serious cogitations unintelligible to her peurile comprehension. Novels and romances would have been more accordant to her ratiocinations."—"Your observations would be perfectly just, if applied to the generality of young ladies," replied Courtney, "but Miss Maria, perhaps very prudently, always avoids political topics, yet, from the little of her conversation with which she favors us, we have no reason to doubt her ability to display the excellencies of a fine understanding upon any subject. Besides I am a little of a physiognomist, and will venture to pronounce, that those eyes do not receive all their lustre from their structure and their color."

Hope, cheerful soother of the sorrowing heart, whispered Maria that there was an unusual softness in the tone and manner of delivering the latter part of this sentence. The silence too which succeeded, so very uncommon with Courtney in the company of the fair sex, had to her mind's ear a kind of eloquent tongue, which argued the truth of her supposition.

And now, with a trembling hand, and a mind intent on far other worship, the beautiful Maria began to minister at the boiling fount of Hysonia.

If thou hast a heart, O reader! thou wouldst undoubtedly have been charmed, hadst thou seen the graceful motion with which the lily-handed priestess guided the odoriferous streams into those inverted miniatures of the ethereal concave, vulgarly called tea cups; and viewed her pouring out the delicious cream, which, conscious of the superior whiteness of her hand, dived under the teeming lake to avoid comparison and there testified its envy by the cloudy appearance which it assumed. Courtney had hitherto continued that unusual silence which we have heretofore noticed. But a deep sigh which escaped, unobserved by herself, from the bosom of the priestess, roused him from his reverie—as the reader will see in the next chapter.

(To be continued.)

BE CAUTIOUS HOW YOU BELIEVE.

(Continued from page 211.)

THE most precious of metals, brought over for his use in the galleons of Spain or Portugal, was frequently in his hand, and was seen to glitter about his person. The whole universe was laid under contribution for his food; and his breakfast alone united the vegetables of the east and of the west. The various mechanic powers had been combined in the construction of an ingenious and complicated machine to cook his meat in an equal and savory manner. When he wished to regale his friends, expert marksmen ranged through extensive districts to furnish a favorite dish; and the most delicate of the watery tribe were expeditiously brought to him from distant parts. The sons of Pomona, performed miracles to gratify his various fancies: the fruits of Persia and of India were naturalised in a new climate to diversify his desserts: those of America, carefully preserved in that distant region, came to adorn his table during a quarter of an hour, and please the fastidious palate of his already sated guests.

The rejected garments from his wardrobe, and the reliques of his sumptuous feasts, served to clothe and feed a number of individuals. Certain persons, after having proudly strutted during a season in his cast-off habiliments, sold them to others who still long continued to wear them. He never went forth from his magnificent abode without scattering benefits around him. Finally he contributed to the happiness and wealth of all who environed him in society; and his mode of living encouraged industry and genius, and promoted the circulation of riches to the remote extremities of the known world.

Such was Bellamore: and from this description every person will no doubt suppose him to have been oppulent and magnificent in the supreme degree. He did, however, nothing more than thousands of individuals do every day; nor had he any enjoyment which is not equally possessed by every man in easy circumstances. Let us attentively examine what is attributed to him in the preceding recital: let us reduce the terms to their precise value; and we shall see, that, in all which has been said, there is nothing but what is extremely common.

His father, having been a miser, left him a good sum in gold and silver in his coffers. The son encouraged manufactures and industry by clothing himself decently, and occasionally entertaining his friends. He rebuilt his house: the outside walls were of stone, and the chimney-pieces of marble—nothing more has been said. It was certainly necessary to calcine lime-stone for the purpose of making lime and mortar: and it was equally necessary to temper clay for bricks to build certain parts of the house. The superintendance of the building was intrusted

to professional architects, who had studied their art in the most learned and celebrated works that had been written on the subject. The timber for the beams and rafters had been brought from Sweden or Norway——the roof was covered with slate—and that is all.

With respect to the inside of the house, it contained nothing which is not very common. Some of the rooms were ornamented with tapestry, others with paper hangings, for which the colors in general are imported from the East Indies and America. To these add a few prints; and you have all that has been said on that score. He had some articles of mahogany furniture; and the mahogany was certainly brought from the West Indies or the Spanish Main. As to his bed of swan-down, there is nothing in it which ought to surprise us, except perhaps the mention of the bird's melodious music: but, although the swans do not sing very sweetly in England, there is not an unfledged poet who cannot from his own knowledge aver that they chant most delightfully on Parnassus.—Again, the silk curtains and coverings of the sofas and chairs were certainly not produced without the labor of some millions of silk-worms.

He often had gold in his hands; for he had frequent occasion to pay his tradesmen's bills and the expenses of his household. It daily glittered about his person, because he never went out without his watch, from which dangled some gold trinkets; and he wore gilt buttons on his coat. He breakfasted on tea sweetened with sugar: is not tea a vegetable production of the east—sugar, of the west? He sometimes ate oysters and salmon, which are brought to market with all possible expedition. Occasionally too he had a dish of wild fowl or a hare, which whether killed by authorised sportsmen or poachers, required good marksmanship and beating about the country to procure them.

His meat was sometimes roasted: and is not a roasting jack a complicated piece of mechanism? At the desert he had peaches, which originally are an eastern fruit, grafted on a wilding stock; and to the peaches succeeded a few sweat-meats imported from Brasil.

Although his meals and his dress were by no means extraordinary, it will naturally be conceived that his servants and other persons lived on what was left at his table, and that his cast-off clothes, after having been worn for some time by his valet-de-chambre, were sold, and again worn by other persons. When he went abroad, he gave some pence to poor mendicants who solicited his charity. In short, he did nothing which is not daily done by numerous persons in easy circumstances.

From my first description, one might have imagined that he lived in the style of a prince, rather than in that of a private and moderate man. Yet I did not in any particular transgress the bounds of strict truth. Why then should we be surprised that the same event, related by different persons equally entitled to credit, should sometimes appear so different?

According to the interests and passions and prepossessions of the person concerned, a hermitage becomes an elysium—the most trifling sacrifice, a sublime act of heroism—the slightest fault, an atrocious crime—a common effect of chance, a wonderful event—a petty disappointment, an unprecedented calamity.—Go, then, and *be cautious how you believe!*

Selected Biography.

MARGARET LAMBRUN,

A SCOTCH woman, whose husband as well as herself, was in the retinue of Mary, queen of Scots, and on whose untimely death he died of grief. Margaret resolved to avenge the death of her queen and husband upon Elizabeth, and to accomplish her purpose she assumed a man's habit, and repaired to the English court, assuming the name of Anthony Sparke. She carried with her a brace of pistols; one to kill Elizabeth, and the other to shoot herself, to avoid the disgrace of a public execution. But her design happened to miscarry, by an accident which preserved Elizabeth's life. One day, as she was pushing through the crowd to come up to her majesty, who was then walking in her garden, she dropped one of her pistols. This being observed, she was seized and brought before the queen, who asked her name, country, and quality. Margaret undauntedly replied:

"Madam, though I appear in this habit, I am a woman; my name is Margaret Lambrun: I was several years in the service of queen Mary, my mistress, whom you have unjustly put to death; and by her death you have also caused that of my husband, who died of grief to see so innocent a queen perish so iniquitously. Now as I had the greatest love and affection for these victims of your cruelty and injustice, I resolved to revenge their death by killing you. I acknowledge that I suffered many struggles within my own breast, and have endeavored to divert my resolution from this design; but all in vain; I found myself compelled to prove by experience, the truth of that maxim, that neither reason nor force can hinder a woman from vengeance, when she is impelled thereto by love."

After calmly listening to Margaret's discourse, Elizabeth replied, "You are then persuaded that in this action you have done your duty, and satisfied the demands which your love for your mistress and for your husband required of you; but what think you now it is my duty to do to you?" "Madam, (said Margaret, with a steady unembarrassed countenance) I will tell you plainly my opinion, provided you will please to let me know whether you put this question in the quality of a queen, or in that of a judge?" Her majesty declared that, "it was in that of a queen." "Then (said Margaret) your majesty ought to grant me a pardon." "But what assurance or security can you give me (said Elizabeth) that you will not make another attempt upon my life?" "Madam (replied the spirited Lambrun) a favor given under such restraints is no more a favor; and in so doing your majesty would act against me as a judge." The queen turning to some of her council, said, "I have been thirty years a queen, but do not remember ever to have had such a lecture read to me before." She then pronounced a free and unqualified pardon, and granted Margaret safe conduct till she got out of the kingdom.

HINTS TO NURSES.

[*From Darwin's Zoonomia.*]

MILK is the natural food for children, and must curdle in their stomachs previous to digestion; and as this curdling of the milk destroys a part of the acid juices of the stomach, there is no reason for discontinuing the use of it, tho' it is occasionally ejected in a curdled state. A child of a week old, which had been taken from the breast of its dying mother, and had by some uncommon error been suffered to take no food but water-gruel, became sick and griped in twenty-four hours, and was convulsed on the second day, and died on the third! When all young quadrupeds, as well as children, have this natural food prepared for them, the analogy is so strong in favor of its salubrity, that a person should have powerful testimony indeed of its disagreeing, before he advises the discontinuance of the use of it to young children in health, and much more so in sickness. The farmers lose many of their calves which are brought up by gruel, or gruel and old milk; and among the poor children of Derby, who are thus fed hundreds are starved into the scrophula, and either perish, or live in a state of wretched debility.

When young children are brought up without a breast they should for the first two months have no food but new milk; since the addition of any kind of bread or flour is liable to ferment, and produce too much acidity; as appears by the consequent diarrhœa with green dejections and gripes; the color is owing to a mixture of acid with the natural quantity of bile, and the pain to its stimulus. And they should never be fed as they lie upon their backs, as in that posture they are necessitated to swallow all that is put into their mouths; but when they are fed, as they are sitting up, or raised up, when they have had enough, they can permit the rest to run out of their mouths. This circumstance is of great importance to the health of those children who are reared by the spoon, since if too much food is given them, indigestion, and gripes, and diarrhœa, is the consequence; and if too little, they become emaciated; and of this exact quantity their own palates judge the best.

INTERESTING ANECDOTE.

HELEN Mattaranga, aged twenty years, lately witnessed the decease of a young man of her village, whom she had loved. She was to have married him; but her parents, from interested motives, had compelled her to marry another. The night after his interment, Helen saw the phantom of her lover standing in silence at the foot of her bed. It appeared to her on the second and third nights immediately following. She at first imagined that her lover's soul was in purgatory, and that it came to demand relief of her; in consequence of which, she caused two masses to be said, distributed bread and money to the poor, and sent an offering of a fine fat sheep to the convent of Panagia. The spectre continued not the less its regular appearance; on the contrary, it afterwards appeared as she began to sleep. How, then, was she to be delivered? Superstition furnished the means, and here they are.

One night, when her husband was at a neighboring village, she arose, took with her a hammer and nails, went barefooted to the burying-ground, took the body of her lover out of the earth, and, notwithstanding the fetid odor and the corruption which it exhaled, she embraced it repeatedly, bathed it with her tears, and then drove four large nails through the feet and hands. Having thus fastened it to the earth, she returned home, passed the remainder of the night in tranquility, and from that time the spectre discontinued its visits.

What an unheard of mixture of courage, superstition, and love! Picture to yourself this young girl, in the middle of the night, terrified at the sight of the phantom; behold her leaving her home, approaching the tomb of her lover, feeling round it, recognizing his body, uncovering it, suffering the almost insupportable odor, embracing it!—outraging it!—What agitated feelings! what chilling perspirations! How much the fear of being surprised must perturb her soul, and freeze her senses! Yet this woman, whose sensibility in ancient times would have been celebrated on the theatres of Greece, was on the point of being punished with the utmost severity. Helen confided her secret to a friend and this friend to the relations of the deceased, who failed not to make their remonstrances; and, according to an ancient law, to demand the death of her who had dared to outrage a dead body. The overseer, Bembo, proved an advocate and protector to this young girl, and suppressed the affair. Without doubt he was worthy of commanding, for he knew the value of sensibilty.

From the Philadelphia Weekly Magazine.

WHAT IS SUNDAY?

ON reading the remarks on Saturday in your eleventh number, this query naturally occurred, and produced the following remarks and observations, which are much at the service of your readers.

Sunday is the day in which people in general lie late in bed. Barbers, bakers and doctors are seen busy in the streets as usual. Merchants transfer the counting-house to the parlor, it is so convenient a time and place to settle intricate accounts and write letters. Young bucks take a ride into the country; apprentices take a stroll. It is the day for dinners, for visits and for walking, with all who pretend any thing like gentility; and also among what is called the lower class, with this difference, however, that instead of dinners, they have drinking bouts. The streets, the state-house yard, the commons, and the wharves, are crowded on this day. Gray's and Harrowgate are generally overflowing. The roads leading to these places and Germantown appear as if the country was invaded. It is the day for mobs and accidents: on it the constables find full employ.

We had many years ago a chief magistrate who used to invite one of the constables to dine with him, in rotation, on every sunday.

Boys and children stroll into the country on this dav to rob orchards, and do other mischief, and return home tired with their walk. The trader, who has carefully attended to business all the week, passes this *unproductive* day at his country seat, or with a friend. What could he do in town?

If an invalid wants a carriage on this day, he must wait. They are all engaged by the sons of pleasure and relaxation from business.

I have heard of a very well-meaning woman, in easy circumstances, who was caught at work, by an acquaintance on a Sunday. Her reply was, don't scold me, for indeed I did not know what to do.

The author of "The Year Two Thousand Five Hundred" tells us, in his Tableau de Paris, of a shoemaker, who, on seeing a man drunk in the street, stopped; and after regarding him with fixed attention for some time, lifted up his hands and exclaimed with a sigh, *Well, this is what I must come to on Sunday.*

On Sunday, our hatter, our taylor, and our shoemaker, furnish us with new apparel. Our cook is expected to give us a better dinner than common. We read some work that we had no time to attend to in the week; and with many, it is the day to form their most important plans and scemes.

ON GLUTTONY.

ALL that gluttons devour above what nature requires, is entirely at at their own expense. A sensible prince having asked his physician, how much daily food was required to support the body of a healthy man, and keep up its strength, the physician replied that one pound was enough; such a quantity being very well capable of supporting him; and if he took more, the consequence must be, that he must support it,

THE TAYLOR'S DREAM.

A TAYLOR who was dangerously ill had a remarkable dream—He saw fluttering in the air, a piece of cloth, of a prodigious length, composed of all the cabbage he had made, of a variety of colors. The angel of death held this piece of patchwork in one of his hands, and with the other gave the taylor several strokes with a piece of iron. The taylor awakened in a fright, made a vow, that if he recovered, he would cabbage no more. He soon recovered. As he was diffident of himself, he ordered one of his apprentices to put him in mind of his dream, whenever he cut out a suit of cloaths.

The taylor was for a while obedient to the intimation given him by his apprentice. But having received a piece of very rich stuff, to make a garment of, his virtue could not resist the temptation. His apprentice put him in mind of his dream to no purpose. "I am tired with your talk about the dream," says the taylor, "there was nothing like this in the whole piece of patchwork, which I saw in my dream, and I observed likewise, that there was a piece deficient; that which I am now going to take will render it complete.

From the Boston Gazette.

REPORT OF A CASE,

Argued and determined in the

SUPREME COURT OF CUPID.

Hiemal Term——Anno Amoris, 5808.

MARCOFF vs. DONALDSON.

AN action of trover was brought by the plaintiff against the defendant for the recovery of his heart, unjustly detained by her.

The facts, that turned out in evidence, were, that the defendant appeared to be beautiful, good-natured, witty and wealthy, and the plaintiff supposing her so, voluntarily bestowed his affections upon her, but afterwards discovered that her beauty was artificial, her good nature affected, her wit borrowed, and her wealth imaginary; and under these circumstances brought this action.

The question was, whether as he had voluntarily resigned himself, without any apparent exertions on the part of the defendant to ensnare him, he should be permitted to take advantage of his own weakness and inconstancy, and be entitled to recover?

And the court decided, that where deceit of any kind was practised directly and indirectly, the persons deceived should be released from their engagements, and be restored to their former situation.

ON FREEDOM.

WHATEVER our poverty, there is something cheering in the faintest smile of *freedom*. Such is the structure of our mind, that we can more easily reconcile a blow when we possess the power to *resent* it: but when cruelty strikes, and expects submission from the negro, it is but taking a scoundrel-like advantage; and if it is any thing that makes revenge one of the properties of a slave——it is this.

A MATRIMONIAL LOTTERY.

A YOUNG man of good character and figure, lately proposed a lottery in the Bourdeaux Journal. The conditions as follows: all the widows and maidens who have not attained the age of 32, are invited to take of him a ticket at the price of 25 francs. There are to be 4000 of these tickets. Only one number is to be drawn from the wheel, and the fortunate holder is to gain the young man for a husband, and to partake with him the 100,000 francs produced by the lottery!

ANECDOTE.

Twelve Mandarines resolved to unveil to the Emperor Ti-Siang, the sentiments of hatred which his extreme cruelty had inspired among the Chinese. He who first charged himself with his commission, was cut in two by order of the tyrant. The second was put to torture, and suffered a cruel death. The third was not less intrepid: nad Ti-Siang ended his existence by a poignard with his own hands. In short there was only one who escaped his fury, though he evinced no less courage. He repaired to the palace, with the instruments of punishment in his hands: "There, my prince," said he, "these are the fruits which your faithful servants obtain by their zeal, I come to seek my reward." The emperor struck with so much intrepidity, pardoned his boldness and reformed his own conduct.

A gentleman complaining of a misfortune, said it was owing to that *drunden sot*, his man, *who could not keep himself sober.* "With respect to your worship," said the fellow, "I know very few drunken sots, *that do keep themselves sober.*"

The Visitor.

SATURDAY, April 14, 1804.

LIST OF DEATHS IN N. YORK.

The city clerk reports the deaths of 83 persons during the week ending on Saturday last.

Of CONSUMPTION 10—hives 2—in child-bed 1—dropsy 1—fits 2—morbus mucosus 2—consumption and dropsy 1—pleurisy 1—decay 2—inflammation of the lungs 1—convulsions 1—sudden death 1—phthisis pulmonalis 1—nervous fever 1—and 6 of disorders not mentioned.

Of the above 19 were adults and 14 children.

On the night of the 16th of February, as Mr. Alexander M'Kee was descending the Mississippi in a Kentucky boat, while laying too near the Iron banks, she took fire in his absence, and before he could render any assistance, was entirely consumed—his wife and three children were unhappy victims to the flames. Mr. M'Kee had embarked all his property for the purpose of settling in Natches.

From the Belfast News-Letter March 6.

THE THEFT OF MADAME DEMIDOFF'S DIAMONDS.

The Russian gentleman, Mr. Demidoff, is one of the richest individuals in the Russian empire; and he, with his lady, has resided at Paris for upwards of two years. He occupies one of the first hotels, in that city, and lives in a style little inferior to that of the members of the Consular family.

Every month Mr. and Madame Demidoff, give one or more splendid balls, suppers, *thes*, &c. At one of these balls last Month, Madame Demidoff lost a beautiful diadem of Smaregos and other diamonds, worth 300,000 livers, or £12,500 and by the activity of the police, the thief was discovered to be the young countess de——, as handsome in her person, as accomplished in her manners. This countess had, for some years, been the bosom friend of the rich princess of C——, who during her risidence at Paris, some time ago, complained almost daily of being robbed, by some unknown person, of fine pearls or jewels of great value. When by the departure of this princess, the countess lost one good customer, she pitched upon Madame Demidoff to be another, and insinuated herself so much in her confidence, that she was invited to occupy an apartment in the hotel. Madame Demidoff, in a moment of imprudence, exhibited before the countess all her jewels, which the latter determined immediately to appropriate to herself, particularly as she, just at that period, had lost a large sum of money in gambling.—

The last ball, when every body was occupied in dancing or gambling, the countess believed it a good opportunity to execute this determination, and therefore went to the bed-room, where she expected to find nobody; but unfortunately the governor of Mr. Demidoff's children, instead of sharing in the pleasures of the ball, had retired to this room to read without being disturbed. When the countess entered she ordered him to leave her alone, as she was rather unwell, and to tell the servants, to prevent her from being disturbed. After this she opened with a false key, the jewel box, and took the diadem. The next day a Russian girl, sent by the empress of Russia to Paris as an apprentice to a milliner, called upon the favorite chambermaid of Madame Demidoff, who obtained permission to show her countrywoman, her mistress's jewels. When she opened the jewel-box and found the diadem gone, she fainted. Madame Demidoff, certain of the fidelity of her maid, told her husband of her loss, without knowing whom to suspect. After some consultation it was agreed to disclose it to the prefect of police, and to ask his advice. During these transactions the governor had mentioned what had happened in the bed-room the night of the ball.

As usual, the countess paid Madame Demidoff her morning visit when she informed her of the robbery. The countess, at this relation was confused, went away, and left an impression in the mind of her friend, that she was the guilty person.

The prefect of the Police, in the mean time, advised Mr. and Madame Demidoff, to invite to dine with them, unknown to every other person in the house, an able police commissary, and to order all the servants to be presented during the dinner. As long as at table, the commissary never ceased to speak with Madame Demidoff of the theft, but in a joking manner, at the same time fixing his eyes upon every body in the room. When alone with the master and mistress of the house, after the repast, he declared to them, that he was convinced in his own mind, of the innocence of all the servants; but, said he, have you no other acquaintance of suspicious character? Madame Demidoff then mentioned, unwillingly the particulars of the countess's conduct.—Hearing this, the commissary immediately went into the countess's apartment, and said, "Madam, I am a police commissary, you are a foreigner, accused by government of keeping up a dangerous correspondence with the enemy. I am ordered to look over your papers." The countess, knowing herself innocent of this accusation, gave him, without resistance, the keys of her bureau and drawers. In her bureau, he found the diamonds of Madame Demidoff's diadem, taken to pieces.—"These," said the commissary, "are the very diamonds stolen from Madame Demidoff—and you, countess, must go with me." On hearing this, the countess took suddenly a small bason away from the bureau, and when asked what it contained, answered "some secret water for women."

"It cannot be a secret from me," returned the commissary, "I am a married man." The bason that the countess tried to throw away, contained aquafortis, where she had dissolved the silver in which the diamonds had been set. It contained even, besides this, several unhurt diamonds.

Certain now of this affair, the commissary put the diamonds in his pocket, and carried the countess, who avowed the theft, before the prefecture of the police; and she is condemned to four hours exposure on the pillory, and to two years imprisonment in la Salperriere, or the Bridewell, where, in 1787, the famous countess de la Motte was shut up.

The countess de——, has a yearly revenue of 50,000 livres, and her jewel-

box contained trinkets worth upwards of 150,000 livres.

This lady is not the only victim of the passion for gambling in France; a jeweller's wife lately robbed her husband of 10,000 louis d'ors worth of diamonds, which she lost in gambling, and afterwards poisoned herself when she learned it had ruined her husband. And a banker has, not long ago, to save the honor of his wife, been obliged to pay 200,000 livres, by her forged bills, and loss to gamblers.

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THEATRICAL REGISTER.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 4.

The Wife of Two Husbands, (Dunlap) and The Review; or Wags of Windsor, (Colman the younger.)

Characters of the play, and cast.

Count Belflor, Mr. Fennell.—Major Goltz, Mr. Hogg.—Rinaldo, Mr. Claude.—Armagh, Mr. Harwood.—Baron Werner, Mr. Tyler.—Isidore Fritz, Mr. Martin.—Theodore, Miss Hogg.—Walter, Mr. Hallam, jun. Peasants &c. by Gentlemen of the Company. Countess, Mrs. Johnson.—Lilla, Mrs. Darby.—Rosalie, Miss Patton.

The Wife of Two Husbands was received with the most unequivocal tokens of approbation, and when announced for repetition was greeted with unanimous plaudits.

Mr. *Dunlap* having published this play, we shall after perusal give a sketch of the story. The author acknowledges his obligation to the French stage for the plot.

The situations are highly interesting, and the story keeps alive curiosity to the denouement without interruption. We think this play will long continue to delight the public and we hope the industrious author will find himself amply rewarded.

FRIDAY, APRIL 6.

The very violent storm closed the doors of the Theatre.

MONDAY, APRIL 9.

The Wife of Two Husbands, (Dunlap) and Raising the Wind, (Kenny.)

The new play was witnessed by a very genteel audience, and received with uncommon applause. The incidents are very fine, and follow each other in a natural and happy succession. The *Countess* has a charming representative in Mrs. *Johnson*. It is an arduous part, and draws tears from the performer as well as the auditor. Miss Hogg's *Theodore* is deserving much commendation. We have seldom seen Mr. Martin to so much advantage as in *Fritz*, and Mr. Tyler gave many parts of the venerable *Werner* with more than common pathos. The play on the whole was well play'd. The characters we have noted are the principal, for altho' the honest *Corporal* is clever, he suffers in comparison with the Irishman in *Lewis of Monte Blanco*. The *Count* is amiable but not impressive, altho' the appearance and delivery of Mr. Fennel was highly dignified.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 11.

The Wife of Two Husbands, (Dunlap) and Who's the Dupe, (Mrs. Cowley.)

Married,

On Saturday evening last, Mr. William Pelham Wood, to Miss Abigail Earle, daughter of Mr. Henry B. Earle. all of this city.

Last Saturday evening, Mr. Walter Heming, to Miss Jane Riley, both of this city.

On Wednesday evening John W. Macomb, esq. of Belville, N. J. to Miss Belle Ramsay, daughter of John Ramsay esq. of this city.

On Thursday evening last, Mr. Peter Schermerhorn, jun. to Miss Sarah Jones, daughter of John Jones, esq. all of this city.

At Poughkeepsie, Master Peter I. Stoutenburgh, aged sixteen, to Miss Polly Briggs, aged fourteen, both of Clinton.

"There was a little man, and he woo'd a little maid,
"And he said, Little maid will you wed, wed, wed."

At Kinderhook, Cornelius Van Schaak, esq. to Miss Clarissa Deming.

At Hudson, Mr. Marshall Jenkins, merchant, to Miss Sarah Jenkins, daughter of the mayor of that city.

At Philadelphia Horace Binney, esq. to Miss Elizabeth Cox, daughter of the late Col. John Cox.

At Washington, Richard Cutts, esq. a representative from Massachusetts, to Miss Paine, of Washington.

Died,

On Thursday last, Mr. John M'Killopp, Grocer, of this city, a native of Scotland.

On the 5th inst. at Jamaica (L. I.) Mrs. Mary Smith, aged 71 years, the valuable wife of Mr. Christopher Smith.

At Baltimore, Caleb G. Massy, attorney. His death was occasioned by an immoderate use of opium.

W. S. TURNER,

SURGEON DENTIST, FROM LONDON.

Respectfully acquaints the ladies and gentlemen of this city, that he practises in all the various branches of his profession. He fits Artificial Teeth with such uncommon nicety as to answer all the useful purposes of nature, and of so neat an appearance, that it is impossible to discern them from real ones. His method of cleaning the teeth is allowed to add every possible elegance to the finest set, without giving the least pain or incurring the slightest injury to the enamel. In the most raging tooth-ache *he can truly say, that his Tincture has very seldom failed in removing the torture; but if the decay is beyond the power of remedy, his attention in extracting the tooth, and indeed of decayed teeth in general, (from considerable study and practice) is attended with infinite ease and safety.*

Mr. TURNER will wait on any lady or gentleman at their respective houses, or he may be consulted at No. 12, Dey-Street—where may be had, with directions, his Antiscorbutic TOOTH-POWDER, a most innocent preparation of his own, from Chymical and Medical experience. It has been in great esteem the last ten years, and is considered as pleasant in its application, as it is excellent in its effect; it renders the teeth smooth and white, braces the gums, makes them healthful, red and firm, prevents decay, tooth-ache, that accumulation of tartar, (so destructive to the teeth and gums) and imparts to the breath a most delectable sweetness.

Sold by appointment of the proprietor, at G. & R. Waite's Patent Medicine Warehouse and Bookstore, No. 64, Maiden-Lane.

SELECT TUITION.
FOR YOUNG LADIES.
From 12 till 3 o'clock.

Young Ladies above 12 years of age, who are desirous of perfecting themselves in an approved system of English Education, may apply at JAMES REID's select school for young ladies, No. 80, Greenwich st. on or before the 7th of May, as none will be admitted after that date.

EDUCATION.

Mr. & Mrs. Pirsson,

Respectfully inform their friends and the public that on the first of May next they will open a select boarding and day School for young ladies at No. 308 Greenwich Street.

As the number they propose taking will not exceed thirty five, and as their sole attention will be directed to the improvement of the mind, the morals and the address of their pupils, they hope for a share of public patronage.

Further particulars till the first of May will be made known by applying at Mr. Rayboud's, No. 323 Greenwich-Street.

Theatre.

On Saturday evening, April 14,

WILL BE PRESENTED,

PIZARRO IN PERU.

To which will be added,

MRS. WIGGINS.

On Monday evening, a play in five acts (the last time this season) called,

The Wife of Two Husbands,

For the Benefit of the Author,

with the Farce of

RAISING THE WIND.

For the Weekly Visitor.

ON MISS M. T.

As roves the bee from sweet to sweet,
Have my affections stray'd;
Till now at last in love they meet,
To this most charming maid.

With smiles so sweet, she stole my heart;
(Ee'r yet I knew love's pain;)
That I could bear tenfold the smart,
To see her smile again.

I see the beauties of her face;
The "heaven in her eye;"
Her mien of more than angel's grace;
Yet see them with a sigh:

For I seem not of aught possess'd,
Her gentle heart to move,
Or raise within her pitying breast,
The blissful sigh of love.

T. M.

[*From the Windham Herald.*]

THE BEES.—A TALE.

———*Peccare—pretiamest mori.*—Hor.

Just when the orient sun,
O'er earth diffus'd his saffron rays,
From off the world chas'd darkness dun,
At which a thousand dew-drops blaze
With lustre not their own.

At this enrapt'ring hour,
On a delightful morn of May,
Two bees forth issued to secure,
Nectarious food against that day,
When nature wears a frown.

Far o'er the meads they flew,
And honey sip'd from many a flow'r,
Out of the rose they nectar drew,
And far more strange than chymic pow'r
They suck'd from bitter sweet.

As thus with humming sound,
O'er ev'ry flower they range,
And swiftly course the fields around,
What they suppos'd a blessing strange,
Their eyes enraptur'd meet.

An ample vase appear'd,
With purest honey well supplied,
Bright joy their glowing spirits cheer'd,
And fear of want they lay aside,
Bless'd with a store like this.

But who can surely see,
What accidents will joyous prove,
And what a source of misery:
Tho' they bright expectation move,
And seem to promise bliss?

Swift to the vase they flew
To taste the unexpected joys;
But he whose days had been but few,
Who thoughtless follow'd pleasure's voice,
Rush'd on, devoid of fear;

His wiser friend foresaw
Impending ruin o'er his head,
And thus his course he strove to draw
From death, to which his footsteps led,
With ruinous career———

"Beware, my friend, beware,
"For secret danger lurks beneath,
"Nor taste the liquid sweets too far,
"Lest they involve in sudden death,
"And blast thy hopes of bliss."

But, vain, conceited elf,
He saw no threat'ning danger near,
He thought none wiser than himself,
And steel'd his heart like flint 'gainst fear,
Which fools alone dismiss.

Long he perceiv'd no harm,
But quaff'd large draughts of sensual joy,
Nor felt his soul the least alarm,
Lest pleasure lur'd him to destroy,
While pamper'd with delight.

At last he strove to move,
But round him clung the clammy tide,
"Too true my friend, thy words I prove,
"I folly's victim die," he cried,
Then sunk in endless night.

Thus oft a lovely youth,
By nature form'd to bless mankind,
His heart the faultless type of truth,
While genius bright adorns his mind,
He falls a vice the prey;

He scorns advice most sage,
Resolv'd to follow pleasure's voice,
With appetite no war to wage,
And long he glories in his choice,
And only wakes to die.

Alcander.

N. SMITH,

Chymical Perfumer, from London, at the New-York Hair-Powder and Perfume Manufactory, the Rose, No. 114, opposite the City-Hotel, Broad-Way.

Smith's improved chemical Milk of Roses, so well known for clearing the skin from scurf, pimples, redness, or sunburns; has not its equal for whitening and preserving the skin to extreme old age, and is very fine for gentlemen to use after shaving—with printed directions—6s. 8s. and 12s. per bottle, or 3 dollars per quart.

Smith's Pomade de Grasse, for thickening the hair and keeping it from coming out or turning grey; 4s. and 8s. per pot, with printed directions.

His Superfine white Hair Powder, 1s. per lb.
Do. Violet, double scented, 1s. 6d. do.
His beautiful Rose Powder, 2s. 6d. do.

Highly improved sweet scented hard and soft Pomatums, 1s. per pot or roll, double, 2s. do.

His white almond Wash-ball, 2s. and 3s. each.
Very good common, 1s. Camphor, 2s. 3s. do.
Do. Vegetable.

Gentlemen may have their shaving boxes filled with fine Shaving Soap, 2s. each.

Smith's Balsamic Lip Salve of Roses, for giving a most beautiful coral red to the lips; cures roughness and chops, leaves them quite smooth, 2s.—4s per box.

His fine Cosmetic Cold Cream, for taking off all kinds of roughness, and leaving the skin smooth and comfortable, 3s. and 4s. per pot.

Smith's Savonnette Royal Paste, for washing the skin, making it smooth, delicate, and fair, to be had only as above, with directions, 4s. and 8s. per pot.

Smith's Chymical Dentrifice Tooth Powder, for the Teeth and Gums, warranted, 2s. and 4s. per box.

Smith's purified Chymical Cosmetic Wash-ball, far superior to any other for softening, beautifying and preserving the skin, with an agreeable perfume, sold with printed directions, 4s. and 8s. each.

WHAITES & CHARTERS.

PATENT PIANO FORTE MAKERS,

No. 19, Barclay-Street, opposite St. Peter's Church,

Have for sale elegant additional-key'd patent Piano Fortes of superior quality in tone and workmanship to any that have been imported, as they are made after the latest improvement, with upright Dampers, and the Back solid. They will not require tuning so often as instruments in general do.

N. B. Second-hand Piano Fortes taken in exchange. Instruments lent on hire, tuned and repaired with neatness and accuracy.

TUITION.

The Subscriber returns his thanks to his employers for their patronage, and flatters himself that he has every reason to hope for a continuance of the same, soliciting also the patronage of the public, informs, that he has removed his School to No. 17, Bancker-Street where he proposes continuing the ensuing year. A Tutoress will attend in said School for the purpose of teaching plain sewing and all kinds of needle work. The subscriber continues as usual to give lessons to ladies and gentlemen at their own dwelling, particularly in the art of Penmanship, wherein he will accomplish them in three months or exact no pay.

W. D. LEZELL.

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